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THE GLEANER

Vol. VII National Farm School, February, 1908 No. 6

Who is to Eat Them ?

To all men problems and difficulties arise at one time or another. They act as check on our efforts or have their place in the great competition of life weeding out those that are unable to solve or give up in discouragement. Some men claim that these checks come to make us mindful of our weakness in nature while others say that their appearance is purposed to create an active stimulant to resist.

The New Jersey sweet potato grower, however, claims that the manifold diseases and insects which attack his cherished crop of "sweets" have neither the aim to teach him humbleness nor activity. He is devotedly mindful of the former and fully alive to the latter. This contention is, that the various "rots" were sent to him for the elementary reason to dispute with him the primitive question: Who is to eat the sweet potatoes?

And looking into the matter, one is forced to admit that nature has not been niggardly in its bestowal of hindrances to the "sweet" growers. Probably no other crop has been endowed with such a variety of difficulties to overcome. Making no account of insects, unfavorable weather and soil,

the attacks of fungi on the sweet potato would in itself make any bucolic warrior's hair turn gray. I will not go over the entire list but I intend to confine this article to some of the mysterious way in which the "soft rot" or sometimes called the "stem rot" works. Ingenious as have been the means adopted to combat the other drawbacks this and this alone has successfully baffled a majority of the efforts.

The "Soft Rot" does not appear until after the potatoes where stored for some time. The sweet potatoes shrivel and become soft. Their skin turns dark giving off an offensive odor when broken. Naturally, it was supposed that methods of packing as bruising, too warm or too cold cellars, etc., were responsible for the mischief. However it soon developed that some sweets treated in all respects similar than another would rot while the other lot would remain sound. It soon developed that the mischief started before the sweet potatoes reached the packing house.

A frenzied campaign in the field followed with no result. Tubers taken from uninfected lots and treated similarly produced divergent and unexpected results. Some men were successful in staying the rot for a number of years but were unable to ascribe it to any cause while the very same methods pursued by other men

gave different results. Rotation of crops was no help. Spraying, dipping nor washing before or after planting or harvesting gave indifferent results. Using uninfected tubers on uninfected lands would and would not prevent the disease. While the same was true of tubers taken from infected lots and planted on the same ground that produced the infected crop. One new variety after another was gotten up with allegations to be "Rot Proof." Their allegations were short lived, however. The "Sweet Rot" topic is a topic on which farmers can talk for hours and compare notes for days and yet not be one whit the wiser or nearer a solution of the problem. At a recent farmers' meeting at Vineland, N. J., one farmer in relating his experience gave the following facts. A. and B. grew sweet potatoes. Both used same variety, tubers from same lot, had similar soils on which sweet potato crops had been raised formerly with rot, packed in same packing house in the same manner. A's potatoes rotted. B's remained sound. It then dawned on many that the "rot" probably had a deeper cause, and when methods of propagation were compared it developed that therein the successful farmers differed. The N. J. Training School had been propagating in a hot bed of a lower temperature than most farmers would permit themselves to do, with a result that their crop had been singularly free from "rot." Even here comparative notes seemed to indicate somewhat divergent results. However it seems to me that the propagating topic ought to be further investigated. High temperatures are likely to produce weak plants while the "common sense method" seems to me to keep the hot bed at nearly the same temperature as the average temperature of planting time is. While this theory has no scientific and carefully conducted experiments to stand on, the few facts that were gathered in

its support to gather with the inability to obtain any other plausible reasons seems to me to point to its solution.

B. OSTROLENK, '06

His Pledge.

"So this is our new cabin boy," was my inward exclamation, as I walked on deck and glanced at a dark eyed, handsome youth, leaning against the railing and gazing with sad, abstracted air into the foamy waves that were lustily dashing against the vessel.

I had heard a good many remarks made about this lad by the crew, who did not seem to like him because he was somewhat shy of them, and they were continually tormenting him with their rough jokes. He had refused to drink intoxicating liquor since he became one of its mates, and I was curious to learn more about him.

My interest and sympathy were aroused and I resolved to protect him as far as possible from the ungovernable temper of the captain and the sailors' abominable jokes. A few days afterward while standing beside the captain, shouts and laughter broke upon our ears: we went to the fore-part of the deck and found a group of sailors trying to persuade Allen to partake of their "grog."

"Laugh on," I heard Allen's voice reply. "But I'll never taste a drop. You ought to be ashamed to drink it yourselves, much more to offer it to another."

A second shout of laughter greeted the reply and one of the sailors emboldened by the captain's presence, (who they all knew was a great drinker himself) approached the boy and said:

"Now, my hearty, get ready to keel right over on your beam end, when ye've swallowed this." He was just going to pour the liquor down his throat when, quick as a flash Allen

seized the bottle and flung it far overboard. While the sailors were looking regretfully after the sinking bottle, Allen looked pale but composed at Captain Harden, whose face was scarlet with supposed rage. I trembled for the boy's fate. Suddenly Captain Harden seized him and cried out sternly: "Hoist this fellow aloft into the main topsail. I'll teach him better than to waste my property."

Two sailors approached him to execute the order; but Allen quietly waved them back and said in a low, respectful tone: "I'll go myself, Captain, and I hope you will pardon me; I meant no offence." I saw his hand tremble a little as he took hold of the rigging.

For one unused to sea it was extremely dangerous to climb that height. For a moment he hesitated, as he seemed to measure the distance, but he quietly recovered himself and proceeded slowly and carefully.

"Faster," cried the captain, as he saw with what care he measured his steps, and faster Allen tried to go, but his foot slipped and for a moment I stood horror-struck, gazing up at the dangling form suspended by the arms in midair. A coarse laugh from the captain, a jeer from the sailors, and soon he was in the watch basket. "Now stay there, you young scamp, and get some of the spirit frozen out of you," muttered the captain, as he went down into the cabin. Knowing the captain's temper, I did not interfere while he was in his present state of mind. By nightfall, however, I proceeded to the cabin and found him seated before the table, with a half empty bottle of his favorite champagne before him.

I knew that he had been drinking freely, and therefore had little hope that Allen would be released; still I ventured to pray:

"Pardon my intrusion, Captain Harden, but I'm afraid our cabin boy will be sick if he is compelled to stay up

there much longer."

"Sick! Bah, not a bit of it; he's got too much grit in him to yield to such nonsense; no person on board my ship ever gets sick; they know better than to play that game on me. But I'll go and see what he is doing anyhow."

Upon reaching the deck he shouted through his trumpet:

"Ho! my lad."

"Aye, aye, Sir," was the faint but prompt response from above, as Allen's face appeared, looking with eager hope for his release.

"How do you like your new berth?" was the captain's mocking question. "Better than grog or whiskey, sir," came the quick reply from Allen.

"If I allow you to descend, will you take the contents of this glass?" and he held up, as he spoke, a sparkling glass of his favorite wine.

"I have foresworn all intoxicating drinks, sir, and I will not break my pledge, even at the risk of my life."

"There, that settles it," said the captain, turning to me. "He's got to stay up there tonight: he'll be toned down before morning."

By early dawn Captain Harden ordered him to be taken down. "Ho! my lad!" There was no reply, and he began to feel alarmed. A glass of warm wine and biscuit were standing ready for him beside the captain, who was sober now; and when he saw the limp form of Allen carried into his presence by two sailors, his voice softened, as he said:

"Here, my lad, drink that, and I will trouble you no more."

With a painful gesture the boy waved him back, and in a feeble voice said:

"Captain Harden, will you allow me to tell you a little of my history?"

"Go on," said the captain, "but do not think it will change my mind; you have to drink this just to show how I bend stiff necks on board my ship."

"Two weeks before I came on board this ship I stood beside my mother's

grave. I heard the dull thud of falling earth as the sexton filled the grave which held the last remains of my dear mother. I saw the people leave the spot; I was alone, yes, alone, for she who loved me and cared for me was gone. I knelt for a moment upon the fresh turf, and while the hot tears rolled down my cheeks, I vowed never to taste the liquor which had broken my mother's heart and ruined my father's life.

"Two days later, I stretched my hand through the prison bars, behind which my father was confined. I told him of my intention of going to sea. Do with me what you will, captain; let me freeze to death in the main-mast; throw me into the sea below, anything, but do not force me to drink that poison which has ruined my father. Do not let it ruin a mother's only son!"

He sank back exhausted, and burst into a fit of tears. The captain stepped forward, and laying his hand, which trembled a little, upon the boy's head, said to the crew who had collected round:

"For our mothers' sake, let us respect Allen's pledge and never," he continued, firing up, "let me catch any of you ill-treating him."

He then hastily withdrew to his apartment. The sailors were scattered and I was left alone with Allen.

"Lieutenant, what does this mean? Is it possible that—that——"

"That you are free," I added, "and that none will trouble you again."

He served on the vessel for three years, and was a universal favorite. When he left the hearty sailors sent the youth away with a blessing on his head.

JOSEPH SARNER, '11.

Manure.

One of the most important problems that a number of truck farmers

have considered is the handling of manure.

The importance of farm manure and the saving which affects its value is a question that ought to be of rather great importance to the truck farmer of South Jersey.

The handling of manure when received in car loads from various parts of the city or from towns requires a vast amount of labor.

Stable manure for example which is the excrements of horses mainly, contains very little fertilizing qualities when received from various parts, in comparison with the same kind of manure that the farmer makes himself, and a good deal of it is due to the storing part.

When manure is shipped, it is generally exposed to all kinds of weather.

Decomposition of manure causes a loss in plant food, therefore a buyer's chief object should be to see that the manure is not in a state of decomposition.

If the manure is not compact so as to exclude the air, fermentation takes place, which is another agency that causes a loss of plant food. The hauling of manure from the station as I have said before, not only takes time and labor, but requires immediate stoppage of all the farm work no matter how necessary the work might be.

Barnyard manure, the application of which is one of the most important methods of increasing the fertility of the soil, is sometimes wasted through negligence and carelessness in the caring for and storing of the manure.

The method of caring for and storing of manure which helps to save some of the fertilizing elements is to secure a good solid bottom so as to prevent leaking, and it should be kept under cover to keep the rain off and prevent the washing away of material. It should not be allowed to heat enough to burn it, as that causes

a loss of nitrogen in the form of ammonia.

The construction of barns and their management are generally the main causes for the losses of fertilizing qualities that are contained in manure.

There is another objection to these manures which comes from towns or cities and that is the distribution of weed seeds which is generally due to the feed stuffs which are used in these places.

These weed seeds that are distributed in great numbers cause not only a war of eradication but a failure in crop which means great expense.

There is no doubt that farm manures contain seeds, but the careful farmer when buying feed stuffs generally looks out for these weed seeds. Therefore there are very few weed seeds in that manure that would hinder the growth of crops.

WILLIAM SNOVICE, '10.

Patriotism.

In writing on this subject I want to impress upon my readers the virtue of patriotism.

The immortality of patriotism has shown itself time and time again. History repeats itself.

Such heroes as Caesar, Alcibiades, Washington, Nathan Hale, Dewey, Sampson, Oyama and others too numerous to mention, are remembered and duly respected by their fatherland.

The brave Roman, the wily Frenchman, the subtle Athenian, the heroic American, the death defying Japanese, each was endowed with a spirit of patriotism. Each has stood by his country and shed his blood for the

ideal which was uppermost in his heart.

But there is also another kind of patriotism. The battlefield was not the only place where this spirit has shown itself; for it has often been said and proven that "The pen is mightier than the sword."

The poets, song writers and silver-tongued orators, each has displayed the virtue of patriotism.

Such men as Patrick Henry, Henry Clay, Cromwell and Robert Emmett have inspired hundreds to do and dare. The patriotic speeches of these men will forever be enshrined in the hearts of cultured humanity.

The days which commemorate the deeds of these heroes come and go. Nations at large celebrate them. But few of us are really aware of the privations, the hardships and the self-sacrificing deeds of these patriots.

When on state occasions, we see the veterans, stoop-backed, limbless, holding aloft the stars and stripes, we remove our caps, and look on with awe and reverence, as they silently pass by.

In view of inculcating this spirit of patriotism in the American youth, let the national hymns be taught, from the infants in the kindergartens to the young men in our high schools and colleges; so they may be able to honestly say with a hand upon a true heart—"I pledge allegiance to my flag and to the republic for which it stands one nation indivisible with Liberty and Justice for all!"

SAMUEL HAUSMAN, '11.

There are meters of accent,

And meters of tone,

But the best of all meters,

Is to meet-her-alone.

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The beginning of the new term serves a grand opportunity to the Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors, to eclipse the record they made during the preceding term.

I am glad to take this medium to offer a few words of advice and suggestions to the Seniors. It is their last term and they should make the best of it.

Under the careful direction of Doctor Washburn (Director of the institution), Prof. Bishop (Professor of Agriculture) and the rest of the fac-

ulty they will be prepared in their specialties for their future positions.

There are not many more months to come before the Seniors will go out in the world and face the battle of life. Realizing this it will be advantageous for the Seniors to take advantage of the excellent course of studies afforded them by the curriculum, for it not only contains subjects which will be of importance to them in later life.

* * * * *

Alumni Notes.

It is very evident that the graduates are much interested in their Alma Mater, as we were paid visits by three of our graduates in the last month. It would be a good idea if possible, if all the graduates would try to be present at our commencement exercises in June.

Among the graduates who visited us was Mr. Jacob Ratner. Mr. Ratner is a member of the '05 class. Upon leaving the school he took up a position at Mauch Chunk, Pa., where he was employed by M. Un. Lentz in his private dairy. His success has been remarkable, and at present he is employed as dairyman and bookkeeper on the private estate of Mr. R. V. Lindaburg. We wish him the greatest of success.

Mr. Benj. Brown, of the '07 class, was here with us for two days. Prior to his taking a position after graduation, he managed one of the Schoenfeld Memorial farms, lying adjacent to the school. There he proved and displayed a capacity for applying business methods to farming and managed the place in a most successful manner. One can see how well he has done, as he is now seeking a farm for himself where he can settle down to farming upon his own responsibility. We sincerely hope he will succeed in all his undertakings.

Mr. Max Morris, '05, our most fre-

quent visitor of the graduates, is always welcomed in such a manner that he and the whole student body have become closely attached. He is employed by the Jewish Agricultural and Industrial Aid Society of New York, where he is doing well. We wish him much success.

A Freshman's Thoughts.

I'd like to be a Senior,
A Senior as they're seen,
With hands placed in their pockets
As if they were the dean.

I'd teach those bloomin' Freshman
A thing they've never known
In physics or in Algebra,
Or of anything unknown.

I'd wake them up at 3 a. m.,
And start details at four
And make them do all of the work
While I did sleep galore.

I'd teach them how to haul manure
Or lime the chicken coops:
'Twould be great fun as I stood by
And yelled, "You, Freshman stoop."

I'd see that they got all the jobs—
The jobs not liked by me,
From tarring all our paper roofs
To spraying every tree.

Just think of learning how to thresh
Our wheat and all our rye;
The feeding done by Mr. Kraft,
And I a-standing by.

But never mind, a Soph I'll be,
Then life won't be so bad
For Mr. B. will say to me,
"A team you'd better have."

And then to think that I'll be thru
The grilling, as it's called,
With three years more for me to spend
And then I get some more.

But then to be a Senior,

When graduation comes,
For he is just a Freshman
In life as it doth hum.

HARRY SCHULMAN, '08

Development of Literary Taste.

"Think as well as you read, and when you read yield not your mind to the passive impressions which others may please to make upon them. Hear what they have to say; but examine it, weigh it, and judge for yourselves. This will enable you to make a right use of books—to use them as helpers, not as guides to your understanding; as counselors, not as dictators of what you are to think and believe."

What are books? One definition would be "Leaves bound together between two thicker leaves called covers." Is this the proper definition? Altho the name book is given to any composition of leaves bound together, a book proper is one that teaches the efforts necessary to make men and women as recorded by other men and women.

Of course, books may be light or heavy, cheap paper, covered morocco or leather bindings.

They may tell us of things seen or unseen, of Science or Art; of what has been or what is to be.

They may amuse or tire us; if they do not help to make us more useful they are only providing fuel fit for a bonfire for the boys on election night.

The most important point in the study of Literature is the study of an author's thought, not the study of criticisms of his works nor the details of his personal history.

Some knowledge, however, in preparation is beneficial in its influence and adds greatly to the pleasure derived. For this reason it is well to study the manners and customs of the different periods in literary development.

The student of Literature must stu-

dy all the founders of our Literature. If one desires to create a taste for this subject he would not be amiss to begin with some writers of the present day and so lead back as far as he may wish to the writers of earlier dates.

One of the most important lessons that the student of Literature must learn is that of sifting. Details should come last. One cannot remember every sentence in a book. The part of the book that contains what one is seeking must be studied first, then one can feel the object of the details.

"Going thru a book" according to the ordinary meaning of the term is no more proof of being benefited by it than going to a picture gallery would insure a thoro knowledge of Art.

Literature is the recorded expression of knowledge and fancy. The saying "imagination rules the world" is more applicable to writers than people in any other field.

In its mildest sense Literature includes all thought written down by mankind. In its more restricted sense it excludes all technical works and embraces only those departments of thought in which all mankind has a common interest.

We may classify the three aims of literary study under three heads:

1.—To enlarge the student's vocabulary so that he or she may be able to use language in the most effective way.

2.—To cultivate a clear understanding of words which make up a large part of every language but whose meaning is not clear to any one not trained in their specific use.

3.—To speak and write a language of the best kind so that thought can be clearly expressed.

These three aims can be secured thru a thoro and conscientious reading of good authors, the subject matter of the work being the prime object.

"The eye—it cannot choose but see,
We cannot bid the ear be still.
Our bodies feel wherever they be,
Against or with our will."

M. G., '03.

The Kiss.

"I has no value for only one person.
It is the expression of supreme happiness for two persons.
The child gets it gratis.
The young man steals it.
The old man buys it.

It is the right of children, the privilege of lovers and the mask of hypocrites.

For a young lady it represents Faith, for the wife Hope and for the old maid Charity."

Ex

"A young man from Halazoo
Loved a pretty young miss named Sue.
So he sent her a cat
wrapped up in a mat
With a note "I've a feeling for you."
Ex.

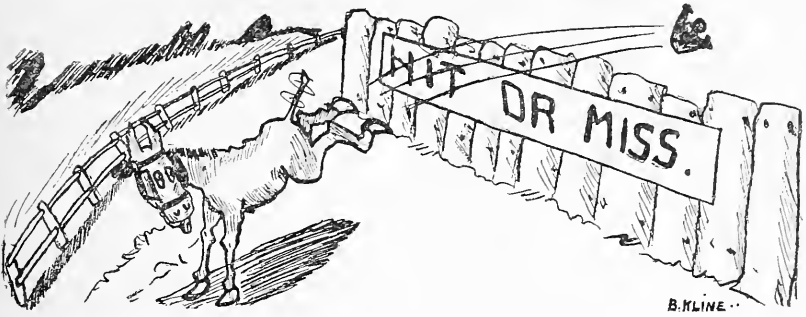
"Down in S. A., where it is hilly
There's a country down there I think
silly

Although all year round
It's as hot as can be found
They're alway a-braggin'—it's Chili."
Ex.

The Song of Our Business Mgr.

"How dear to my heart
Is the cash of subscription
When the generous subscriber
Presents it to view.
But the one who won't pay
I refrain from description,
For perhaps gentle reader
That one may be you."

Ex.



Mrs. Nightingale, in English class—"Morris, give an example of a conjunction."

Morris, '11—"Don't know how."

Mrs. Nightingale—"If on my little finger I had a ring and on your finger you had a ring, and you had a chain to connect them with, what would you call it?"

Morris, '11—"A pair of handcuffs."

Smart Soph—"What do you suppose the people would say if they saw Pope Pius with a cigar in his mouth?"

Smart Freshy—"Holy smoke!"

Bad times make money scarce. So do good times.

Some Freshman Ideas

He wonders if the wax bean will melt if subject to a high degree of heat and why the mush melon can't elope (cantaloupe). He imagines the oyster plant has a shell, and that the sunflower is a giver of light and as a last source of consolation he wonders if gooseberries have feathers, and if the whiffle tree bears fruit.

Not a Bit.

I looked into
Her eyes so blue,
I loved her well
And this she knew.
I tied her shoe
(A number two)
I did not hurry much—
Would you?
Not a bit.

Ostrolenk, '09—"Remind me of it tomorrow and I'll tell you again so you won't forget."

"Conductor, which end of the car shall I get off?"

"Either end, madam, they both stop."—Ex.

Captain—"When company charge is given, the company will please rush on the enemy."

First Fresh—"Why does a water-melon contain a lot of water?"

Second Fresh (trying his wit)—"Because it is planted in the spring, I presume."

Rosey's face looks happy now

And his heart is light and free

His friend, the ram, has gone to the land

Of the silent majority.

"What are those hen's scratching around that rye patch for?"

Prof. B.—"They are raising crops."

Oh, the meanness of a Junior when he's mean,

Oh, the leanness of a Sophomore when he's lean.

But the meanness of the meanest and the leanness of the leanest
Are not in it with the greenness of a Freshman when he's green.—Ex.

First Chauffeur—"I hate to run over those babies."

Second Chauffeur—"So do I. Those baby bottles are so hard on the tires."

I rose with alacrity

To offer her my seat;

'Twas a question whether she or I
Should stand upon my feet.—Ex.



Farm Drainage.

At first sight there does not seem to be much to say about farm drainage, but on going deeper into the subject you will find that there is much more to talk about than at first supposed.

Of course we do not need to ask whether draining improves the soil or not, because we all know that vegetation will flourish much better on drained soils, than that which is not drained.

The main question is, "does it pay" to drain farm land. This is the only question of any interest to the farmer. He does not care whether or not it improves the soil. He only desires to know if drainage will increase the crop yield per acre sufficiently to make the cost of draining a paying investment. If it is done properly it will pay, but if it is not done properly, good results cannot be obtained.

There are two kinds of drainage, viz: Surface drainage and under drainage. Surface drainage is that method of drainage where the water is carried off in open ditches. These are of great advantages where there is a great deal of surface water to be carried away, such as on steep hillsides, where if there were not ditches the rushing water would wash away the soil and make deep gullies all through the fields carrying away many of the young seedlings, thus making many

bare spaces in different sections of the fields. We can easily see that this would decrease the crop yield sufficiently to greatly diminish the owner's profit. There is another advantage, which is even greater than the first. That is the protection of the farmer's health. It carries away all stagnant water, which is infested generally by typhoid and malaria fever germs, and other poisonous micro-organisms.

In this way it saves the farmer many doctor bills. There are many more minor advantages, but space is limited and we cannot take up these minor details.

Although there are numerous advantages, there are also disadvantages. One of these is the waste of cultivated lands.

The ditches are usually two feet wide, and two or three feet deep, so we see that three ditches one hundred feet long would take up 600 square feet of land, which is considerable waste. They also carry away a great deal of plant food.

That under drainage is much more advantageous is easily seen from the fact that they are laid deeper allowing the roots to penetrate to a greater depth, thus making the crop stronger, which enables the plant to bear more fruit.

The best underdrains are made of tile. Although tile drains were introduced in England in 1810, they have

been but little used until recently on account of the expense of putting in the same.

The type of drain used years ago were usually made of stones, logs or wood; but they proved unsatisfactory as a rule because the board decayed quickly and left holes where the soil ran in and soon filled it up with dirt. This is the general cause of the farmers' prejudice against under drainage. The tile used should be round, straight and smooth inside so that the water can run through easily on small grades. A field should never be drained unless it has been thoroughly surveyed, so as to take advantage of every slope or hill.

The latest way of laying tile is by machinery, which is much cheaper than laying by hand. The cost of digging the trench by hand is about \$12 per 1000 feet, while by machine the work is accomplished in one-fifth the time at \$10 per 1000 feet. As to whether it pays or not, the following has been extracted from the Year Book of the Department of Agriculture for 1906:

"The drains put in by the farmers of Utah on lands which were regarded as ruined by alkali have so relieved the land in a single year that they are now ready for cultivation and lands drained three years ago have this year produced \$75 worth of sugar beets to the acre. Equally encouraging results on a larger scale have followed the carrying out of the same plans in the state of Washington."

Now if drainage is of such value in the west, what must it be here in the east, where our lands are not ruined by alkali.

John—"Why is professor's speech like a dog's tail."

Jack—"Don't know. Why?"

John—"Cause it's bound to occur (a cur)."

Ex.

Soiling.

Comparatively few farmers know anything about soiling cattle, but the number taking it up is rapidly increasing every year. And what is the cause of this increase? It is simply the awakening of the farmer. He is beginning to see the great advantage there is to be had by soiling instead of pasturing his cattle.

This advantage is not only greater comfort for the animals, but greater profits for the dairyman. These profits are not only increased by the increased flow of milk, but also by getting more and better food for his stock at less cost. The soiling system is of greatest value when the dairy is situated near a city, and the land is high-priced. I will now try to take up some of the advantages obtained by soiling.

The first thing that strikes one as important is the decrease in the cost of feeding. This decrease is effected in many ways. First of all the food supply is increased because you can have two soiling crops on the same land in one year while in pasturing you cannot. That is you can cut fall rye in May and then put in cow peas which when grown can be fed green right from the field, or put into the silo. There is also less waste in feeding because the cows like it better and eat more of it. It is also very tender when fed green, as it has not had time to get woody at that age and therefore the cattle are able to masticate it more easily, thus leaving less in their trough to be thrown away by the herdsman.

The animals are kept in better form where soiling is practiced, because, they are much more comfortable in a nice, cool, clean barn, than out in a

dirty field with the sun pouring mercilessly down upon them, and the flies bothering the life out of them.

The land also is kept in better shape, as the cows make the field lumpy and kill a great many plants through tramping on it in wet weather. Soiling also helps in weed eradication because the land can be kept covered with some crops all the year round, thus keeping the ground shaded and choking out the weeds. We may also speak of saving of land though not having any fences in the way, but this is very slight and need not receive much consideration. But something which should receive much consideration in the saving in fertility that is effected by the soiling system. When cattle are roaming about the pasture they drop their excrements at any place and any time suits them; but when we collect the cattle droppings from the stable, we can save them and manure the field when and where we want to, thus making the soil rich at the right time. With all these advantages it is easily seen that soiling is much more profitable than pasturing but where complete soiling is impossible, the half soiling system is used, that is pasturing in the summer and soiling in the winter. Notwithstanding all these benefits the farmers raise a cry that there are a great many objections of soiling. Of course there are a few objections but the principal one, they admit is the need of extra labor; but how does a man expect to get large crops without more labor, and another point is, the cost of the extra labor for soiling is nearly equally balanced by the cost of the erection and maintaining of fences for pasturing.

There was a maid called Saidie,
 O she was a charming lady;
 Her smile was so sweet,
 'Twas as good as a treat,
 This fair haired lady Sadie.

Ex.

After Christmas Holidays

Vacation days are over,

Study hard as you did before.

If you're up after ten o'clock

You get demerits by the score.

You've, no doubt, seen your relatives,

Your chums and other folks

Every time I think of them

My breath cuts short and chokes.

For how could school life be as good

Or boys be near as chummy.

Every time I think of home

I feel so strange and funny.

My heart it tickles, jumps and stops

My conscience with me plays

I'm feeling blue, so I tell you

I miss vacation days.

Vacation days are over now,

You'll study, grill and grind;

You'll try to educate yourself

So fast you'll lose your mind.

But what comparison is there

Twixt dairying and chemistry

Against a ball, a dance, and show

Or party full of glee.

Now agriculture may be it,

Or horticulture good,

But now what would you rather do,

That is if choose you could,

So grind a bunch of axes,

Saw wood, and curse to keep time,

Or spend a day with friends. Oh say!

Vacation, that for mine.

Vacation days are over now,

No doubt you are quite sore.

You can't sleep till twelve o'clock,

Or go to bed at four.

Still don't you fret and worry,

Return it surely must,

Then once again be jolly,

And raise Cain 'till you bust.

Your friend and mother you will greet,

Also your Sunday best.

Waitings hard, I will admit,

But you must stand the test.

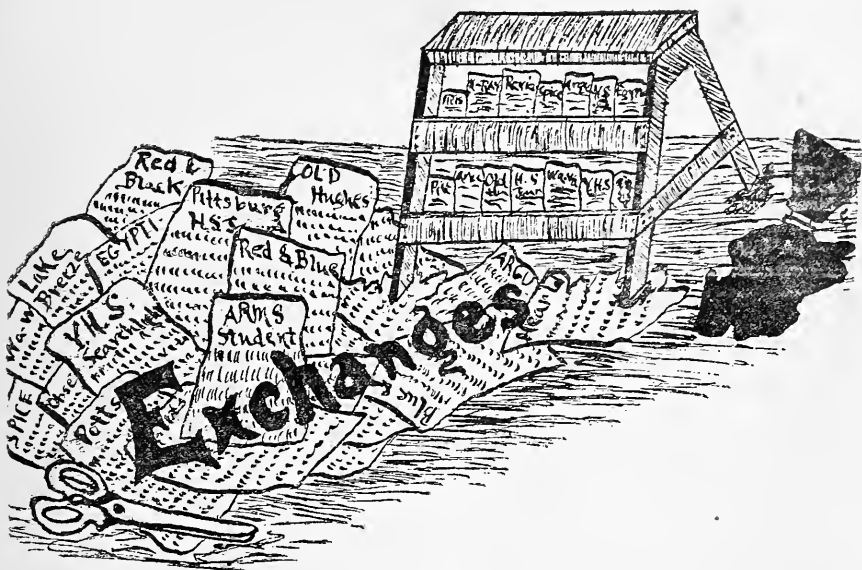
Just plan and think what you would do

And how you'll spend the time,

Or how you'll call and meet them all

In vacation—nineteen-nine.

1910.



The Lake Breeze, as usual, is up to its usual standard. It contains a variety of good reading matter, and is well edited. It's a paper worth reading in spare time.

Teacher—"Johnny, give me that piece of chewing gum you've got in your mouth."

Johnny—"Mm-um, give you half."

Ex.

'Tis wrong for any maid to be
Alone at night, alone.
A chaperon she needs till she
Can call a chap her own.

Among our new exchanges we were pleased to find the Skirmisher, Bordentown Military Institute. We hope to keep you on our list of exchanges and receive you regularly hereafter. The story, entitled "The Amateur Detective," is well written.

Judge—If half what the witnesses testify against you be true, your conscience must be as black as your hair."

Prisoner—"If a man's conscience is regulated by his hair, then your Honor hasn't any conscience at all."—Ex.

The Oracle came too late for any criticism.

To push a High School paper
Is very little fun
Especially when subscribers
Will not remit the "mon."
I know life comes from Protoplasm,
And a strong mind has many a spasm;
But truly I speak,
To me it is Greek,
Where Booker gets all his sarcasm.

THE EDITOR'S REWARD

"What do you get for all this work?"
I was asked the other day:
"Oh nothing at all but the thanks."
I said,
"Our glory is our pay."

And straightway round the corner
came
Some classmates on the run
And advancing towards my helpless
self,
Sa'id, "Gee, this issue's bum."—Ex.

Pure Milk & Cream

Selected Holstein - Fresian
Herd examined by a
competent veterinarian
every month

M. Malish, '04
Dairyman

*Dairy located in Collegeville Township,
Montgomery County*

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Bell 'phone, POPLAR 4337 A,

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SHAVING PARLOR

RAZORS GROUND AND HONED

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Wholesaler and Jobber of

FINE OLD WINES and WHISKIES

MALT AND BREWED LIQUORS

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PRACTICAL HORSE-SHOER

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General Merchandise

Opp. P. & R. Depot

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WISMER'S

Steam Laundry

Doylestown, Pa.

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DOYLESTOWN, PA.

Lumber, Coal and Mill Work

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W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Seed Growers, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

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Lace Curtains a pecialty

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The Child's Prayer Publishing Co.

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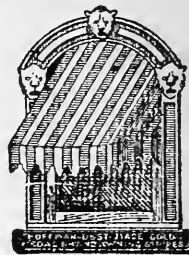
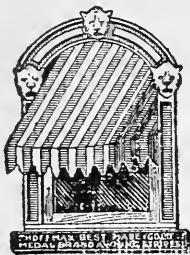
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